

least ray of Indian depredation will be an excuse to raise troops for those who love to have troops, etc." <sup>1</sup>

Nor does all the millennial advance attach to the Penn-Indian treaties which ordinary history is wont to give. In the deed from the Indians to William Penn is this clause of metes and bounds: "all along by the west side of Delaware river, and so between the said creeks, backwards, as far as a man can ride in two days with a horse, for and in consideration of these following goods," etc. No doubt, the shekels, current money with the merchant, were all right, but the borders lack somewhat the Abrahamic definiteness of the Machpelah lot. That Quaker horse sired a long-lived breed, and at times of wonderful speed. It seems, too, that the will of William Penn was executed in a bloody war. He bequeathed ten thousand acres to his grandson William, "to be laid out in proper and beneficial places in this province by his trustees." William sold the unlocated grant to one Allen, a border-land speculator, who took up the amount on territory never conveyed to Penn by the Indians. This he cut up into lots for settlers, and disposed of them by lottery, as Georgia did afterward in exiling the Cherokees,

<sup>1</sup> Letter to Charles Carroll; April, 1791.